WHITE HOUSE RESTORED

SPIRIT OF 1800 REPRODUCED IN THE RECENT ALTERATIONS.

The Mansion Will, However, Have Some Modern Improvements That

Have Hitherto Been Lacking.

Washington Letter in Boston Transcript.

In the spirit of the year 1800, the conveniences for comfort of the mansion of the present day have been applied to the White House. It is hard to believe that the presidential residence of John Adams and his immediate successors was heated by fireplaces, lighted by candles and whale oil lamps, and that the only bathing facilities consisted of portable tubs to which a servant conveyed buckets of hot and cold water. There never has been anything like speaking tubes between the living rooms of the White House up to the present time, in that and other respects lacking the conveniences of the simplest of private houses. the plumber seems to have been as much about fortunate and unfortunate investa discovery of the nineteenth century as the electrical fitter.

The new White House will witness a reshad either been covered up entirely or built | the value of a little good nature and an over into a smaller size. In most cases, obliging disposition. as in the East Room, they have been used for the heating registers, and by a seeming has poured out from the spot under the mantle where the fireplace used to be. The only visible heating apparatus in the house be of their original dimensions. Of these the East Room has four. When the room use for reception purposes rough logs dining room. The house will be abundantly It is obvious what a grate fire of the size these would have to burn so fiercely as to lap. On learning this he said: keep people away at a considerable radius and so would be wasteful of precious space. No one could sit in the state dinally heating it. Thus the fathers of the Republic, while they had in their heating arrangements the advantage of picturesqueness, sacrificed much in real comfort, especially in extreme weather. The dimensions of the East Room fireplaces are 41/2 feet in width, 31/2 feet high and 2 feet

In lighting, gas and gas fixtures have been practically cleaned out. It has long been evident that the use of electricity in the type of chandeliers suitable for gas or oil lighting was an absurdity when electricity only was to be employed. This permits much more tasteful and effective methods of display. The so-called "sunburst," used in some of the rooms of the temporary office building, has been put into two or three of the rooms of the White House, but as a rule its lighting appliances are similar to; the candelabra designs of that period of 1800, and have been worked out with special reference to the present methods of lighting. The results are ex-

ceedingly satisfactory. The telephone arrangements of the new building are as complete as modern applitem for the rooms of the house, and through the switchboard a connection with the outside world, local and long distance. It will be possible, from any room in the house, to talk with the gardener or the steward or the butler; heretofore it has been necessary to send a messenger.

TRACES OF OLD FIRE. The work of restoration has brought to light many of the results of the fire of 1814. In a number of places the heat had been so severe that the brick itself around doorways had become petrified and was covered over by plaster or woodwork. There are also burned ends of furring-blocks and was given a coat of white paint, and so derived its present name, although upon the latter point there is some dispute. The which would make the name not wholly inappropriate, without paint. During its the carping anti-federalists affected think it. What would they say now? On L'Enfant's old map the two buildings which he particularly marked were "the President's house" and "Congress house," neither of which is known by that name

It is strange almost that the White House conflagration of the war of 1812. It is not fireproof, and even in its restored form is only partly so. It is thought, however, that with the present methods of heating and lighting and the ample corps of servants who would be on hand to detect a little blaze, the danger is slight. The magnitude of the White House changes of the present summer have been little realized by the outside public. As an example of ragid work, without having left on it any of the impress of haste, the restored structure will be monumental. Especially is this notable when it is conidered that so much that has been done could not be foreseen at the start; it was to recognize what it meant. At least, she assumed, when the calculations were first made, that the old heating plant would answer for the restored building and the electrical apparatus in large part. Neither of these expectations has been verified. It was not possible to tell in many cases what needed to be done until a good deal of tearing away had taken place. This uncertainty, added to the necessity of the execution of special designs for all the ceilings and columns and cornices and metal work, in a season when labor has been so fully employed that ofders long in advance have been general, is a tribute to the efficiency with which the restoration has been car-

STEEL BEAMS PUT IN. All of the interior work of the basement, the first story and the second story had to be removed; all of the floors of the first story were taken out and replaced by steel beams and fire proof construction; all the floors of the second story, over the east room, also, give place to steel construction. The wall between the state dining room and the hall, from the basement to the roof, were removed, and a steel truss put in to support the floors and partitions above the nev and enlarged state dining room. The beilers were all placed below ground; this tequired excavation and retaining walls; all the piping for hot water and the plumping and the electricity, as noted in an esclier letter in these columns, has been replaced. Of the terraces, which are the key to the present improvements, one is wholly new and the other so largely rebuilt as to amount to about the same Both have been covered with a cement pavement and inclosed by parapet The temporary office building has been completed and is to-day ready for occupancy. Its heating and plumbing plants are wholly disfinct from those of the White House. It was originally proposed to supply everything from the main building, but as the smaller one promises to be temporery, its removal might upset somewhat the symmetry of the White House plans. The workmen began tearing out the old White House in the latter part of June; certain of its rooms are now ready, while most of the others will be by the first of December. At this time an amount of work of a delicate character has been done that ought ordenarily to consume two years. The basement and the vestibule and corridors of the first story are to have stone floors, while an elaborate stone stairway has been built from the basement to the second story. The furniture, upon which about \$150,000 will be expended, has been the subject of long and close study on the part of Mr. McKim.

This restored White House ought to b in charge of an architect, or some arrangement for securing architectural supervision of any changes of the future to be made on this or any of our great buildings. In France one is not allowed to put up a bookcase in the great buildings of state without the approval of the architect. Here everything is idone so good-naturedly that even windows on the west side of the White House have been removed and pushed about two feet out of their normal position in order to make better entrances to
the greenhouse. One of the first things
the architects had to do was to put these
windows back into their original position,
and to have gow pediments put over them.

From a perilous court to the solitude:
Gentle as Deirdre, whom poets sing,
And I dream and dream that your kisses cling
To my lips grown white for the lost delight.

Carroll, my lover!

—Anne McManus.

In the same way the grounds should be protected by a landscape gardener. The spectacle of the great United States government plagiarizing, for the flower beds of the executive mansion, the designs of manufacturers of kitchen oil-doths, or at

gratifying.

There is a perfection of beauty about the White House, if it can only be preserved undisturbed, which does great credit to the taste and skill of those who laid it out. Its river view from the south front is remarkable in its restfulness and charm. One might traverse the banks of the Potomac for miles without finding its equal. The river bends here in such a way as to bring within range of the White House a stretch of water as far as the eye can see, banked on one side by the Maryland hills, and on the other by the heights of Virginia, with the columns of the old Lee estate at Arlington rising out from the trees. These grounds between the White House and the river will be greatly improved, if the plans of the Burnham commission are carried out. In fact, these would do for the city of Washington what the architects have this summer done for the White House. In each case, it is a restoration of a plan intrinsically beautiful, in the spirit of its

A REWARD OF AMIABILITY.

A Valuable Mining Tip for Vacating a Car Seat.

New York Tribune. They were telling stories on a hotel pi-Judging from what the renovation shows, azza up in the Adirondacks the other day ments in mineral lands, when a man who for the present purposes may be known as Wilson related the following experitoration of the principal fireplaces, which ence, his prime object being to illustrate

Wilson lived in Albany thirty or forty years ago, and became interested in an iron propriety of descent a stream of hot air mine up on Lake Champlain. At that time there was no railroad along the west shore, and passengers were obliged to take will be the restored fireplaces, which will to Canada. One day Wilson was on a train on that road, carrying a big piece of | ring were exposed for the good of the game. ore; the latter rested on a seat beside him. As the car filled up and a stranger came along. Wilson amiably lifted the rock | dle is an artless device compared with some up on to his knees, to accommodate him, This will also be the case in the state although there were many other seats casts of the trotting track. I date most of

removing lighter objects. heated, and by methods that permit of The stranger, after commenting on the the most venal driver has been improved easy control, without the wood fires so that hoggishness so abundantly displayed on upon until the running turf is lower in the of stock or gravy to be flavored must be tesy of Wilson, inquired about the nanecessary to-day to heat such rooms as ture of the chunk of ore in the latter's

"Down in Columbia county, New York, where I live, there is said to be an iron find yourself in that neighborhood I would advise you to investigate. It is scarcely more than a mile from the Hudson river, on the farm of 'Tom' Jones." Wilson did investigate a few months later,

although his first encounter with Jones was

exceedingly discouraging. Jones's house Jones was something over six feet tall, and looked like John L. Sullivan, while his visitor was a man of less than medium height and of a quiet, gentle manner. Jones opened the door only about six inches, stood with his foot against it on the inside, and asked in a surly tone: "Well, what do you want?" He then added: "Do I owe you anything? I'd like to see you

asked for the privilege of looking at the iron mine. He learned that nothing had been done with the latter for years, and he was given an ungracious permission to go and look at it, though verbal instructions as to its location and personal guidance to the spot were refused. At length, however, the farmer relented, and led the way to an imperfectly developed mine. After this had been inspected he unbent still further. He invited Wilson into his house, which was a sort of hermitage, treated him to whisky and cigars, and listened to an offer for the land. It soon ing in Hudson, had leased the property years before and had sunk a lot of money there. Upon abandoning work he exacted a pledge from Jones that he should be informed if business overtures were made by anybody else. Jones now sent Wilson over to Hudson in his own buggy to see Johnson, whose consent was obtained to a sale by a private offer of \$1,000 and a pledge (subsequently redeemed)to persuade Jones

to give him an equal amount. The Jones mine finally came into the possession of Wilson, who organized a company to work it. The purchase was one of the most profitable ventures in which he ever engaged. The ore itself, according to Wilson, contained a great deal of limestone, which lessened the amount of flux needed to reduce it in a blast furnace, and contained an iron of exceptional purity. came interested in the property were delighted with the quality of the product, and especially with the influence of the it would hardly melt with any amount of was piled in on top of the other ore the whole mass dissolved like snow in boiling water. The Pennsylvanians thereupon eagerly invested in the stock of Wilson's new company, and the bargain was mutually and immensely advantageous.

On the Making of Historical Novels. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The young woman looked at the editor and hesitated. "Well," said the editor. It wasn't a cordial "well," for the editor was decid edly busy. "Do you wish to see me?" The young woman didn't answer this somewhat personal query, but she appeared

came a little closer.

"I wanted to ask your advice," she said in a pleasing voice, "regarding the plot of a historical novel that I have in view." "I'm sorry," said the editor, "but the plot editor is on his vacation, and-But she did not heed him. She was closely consulting a notebook. "I have it all jotted down here," she said, "and I will now present it to you in as condensed form as possible." The editor leaned back with a resigned

"Proceed," he said. "The main incident," said the young woman, "is Commodore Perry's victory on Lake Erie in-well, several years ago. On board the commodore's fleet is a young officer who is a lineal descendant of Christopher Columbus and of pure Spanish "Chris wasn't a Spaniard," suggested the

"His wife was," said the young woman Well, the young man falls in love with an Indian maiden of the Sandusky tribe, daughter of the great chief Shokomokosh, whose ancestor was the Sachem Wippawappagoomish, the chief of all the

original North American tribes. How do these Indian names strike you?" "They are fine," replied the editor. "Go n, please.

"Well, you can see that a marriage between these young people would involve the ownership of the entire continent, and that is why an attempt was made to prevent it. There is a very interesting scene where George Washington and Benjamin Franklin and Aaron Burr and Tecumseh and old Powhattan talk it over and try to decide what they must do to prevent the wedding. Finally they send for Napoleon Bonaparte, who comes over, closely disguised, with the Empress Josephine dressed like a French maid, and he gives Thomas Jefferson all the Louisiana Purchase. There is a splendid scene where our hero meets Napoleon and defies him. I have also brought in the great detective, Vidocq, and William Pitt and John Paul Jones and Queen Elizabeth-they are such lovely historical characters, you know." "Yes, I know," said the editor. "I see you have the true idea of the nature of your task. How does it all turn out?" "Very ingeniously." replied the young woman, "but I haven't thought it all out yet. Do you think it will go?" "Sure," said the editor. "Write it out and warn me-I mean advise me-when it is done. Good-day."

"Good-day," said the novelist.

Carroll O'Daly. The birds still trill at my window, Dear!
Carroll O'Daly! Carroll O'Daly!
Why are they happy and you not here?
Once while the thrush sang his lay for us,
His little heart's phantasy tremulous— On a bough of roses swayed to and fro, You told me the story I yearned to know; Now the bloom's on the thorn and I wander for

Carroll, my lover!

They say you have wedded a lady fair,
Carroll O'Daly! Carroll O'Daly!
In that southern land of the perfumed air—
Beauteous as she who Diarmuid wooed
Beauteous as she who Diarmuid wooed

least the setting out of plants in forms ROTTENNESS OF RACING FROM THE which suggest this, has not been wholly

Bookmaker to Stewards, There Is No Honesty in the Sport.

TOP TO THE BOTTOM.

New York Press.

The racing season with us is ended when the horses are placed in the last race at Morris Park on Saturday-the season likely to go down in honest turf history as the rottenest of the rotten. Where is the Hercules to clean these Augean stables? The worst days of Hawthorne and Harlem (Chicoga's Harlem) are upon us. Clifton, Gloucester, Merchantville, The Gut and Maspeth have been rolled into one upon our metropolitan courses. Infant blackguards in the saddle have vied with adult blackguards in the ring, in the clubhouse, along the quarter stretch and in the paddock to prostitute the noble game. The stewards, the active, alert, managing stewards, have turned away, whispering with quaking livers-"No scandals! no scandals!"

This "no scandals" injunction was born at

Sheepshead Bay six years ago, when the

turf was chaste in comparison with what it is to-day. The Jockey Club was on thin ice. The sovereign people of this State must not be permitted to know of the awful sins committed in the name of "improvement of the thoroughbred." Such knowledge might induce repeal of the law that winked at betting, the solace and support of racing as | to the table. It is tied up in a little bag or well as its foul monster with the deadly sting. When fraud after fraud was glossed scandals"-the game was started down hill with all the brakes off. "No scandals!" Time was when the thieves of paddock and Would a man who bribes an alderman wink at crooked racing? The electric sadof the tricks introduced on the turf by outwhich could have been made available by the existing villainy from the invasion by the trotting fraternity. Every invention of served. Some ingredients should be omitted that crawled in the interest of the "Big Four" of The Gut. We have amazed the old world with an exhibition of baseness that causes the dry bones of Dan Dawson, the horse poisoner, to rattle sarcastically. In Dan's day it was a practice to stop a favorite over night by putting poison in his food. To-day? We stop him on the more difficult perhaps to obtain except in track with a pair of stout arms. In Dan's day the Jockey Club offered rewards of 500 guineas for the arrest of the poisoner. To-day? The Jockey Club whispers-"No scandals." And the little thief in the sad-

> FRAUD IN THE OPEN. So secure do the pirates feel of protection ("no scandals!") that they flaunt crime in our faces. A turfite of many millions openly commits a fraud that would have caused his instant ruling off in France or England. An owner and trainer, one of the recently very successful ones, is pecuniarily interested in horses in half a dozen stables and has violated the rules of racing a hundred times in the last year. "No scandals!" Another millionaire has a horse pulled under the noses of the stewards and boasts of "taking \$80,000 out of the ring." Little thieves in the saddle here are astounded that jockeys should be ruled off in France betting on their mounts-on their mounts, mind you! The audacious midget buccaneers riding on horses' necks in this country exercise the privilege of betting against their mounts. Many are financially interested in books and a majority take orders from professional gamblers. "No scandals!"

dle receives \$5,000 for his strong arms.

Nearly all that is reprehensible in what s known as the "Western Gang" has domnated our racecourses this year. The gang came early in the season, with the avowed determination to "teach the East a few tricks" and to "put a few kinks in the tame New Yorkers." They have taught and kinked with a vengeance. To run a horse short of work is what they call 'smart." To have him pulled is "clever." To win a million on him, more or less, is 'business." To own a stable of horses and a string of books at the same time is what they proudly style "whip-sawing the sports." The stewards say nothing-"No scandals." Most of the frauds of the season came out of the West, and every species of fraud is sanctioned by the distribution of a few thousand dollars among the

Jockeys? What a term for little blackguard guttersnipes? How appropriate, however, in the exact meaning of the word, for to "jockey" is-well, it is to jockey. Some of them only weigh half a hundred pounds and ought to be in hippins. Better send all such to Elmira for ten years and put on our honest horses' backs metal automatons. They at least would be rigidly virtuous. It is plain that the only way to discipline these juvenile Claude Duvals is to engage them for a season in England and on the continent. Sloan et al. have had excellent doses of reform measured out to them. Our supine stewards will never have the courage to punish. When I consider all the evils of our racing I am nearly inclined to admit that Pete Delacy's campaign against the Jockey Club may benefit the turf, "No street end of racing will require a bigger appropriation next winter than formerly. The farmers, reading of so enormous winnings as have been reported from day to day, feel that their share is pitifully inadequate. "No scandals!"

Orders have been issued from time to time through the season by the ruling powers-"Say nothing about the enormous betting transactions; we do not want to encourage strikes at Albany." I hate this sneak act. We must have betting, or no racing. But instead of crying "Shut up" about what "Pittsburg Phil," the saint of the ring, wins in a day, or what the Chicago gang pockets in the way of millions on 20-to-1 shots, our mealy-mouthed stewards and track owners would mend matters and cater to the supporting public by suppressing fraud. "No scandals!" It is with our turf as it is with our police department-the fraud is high up! The example of one "leading patron of the sport" has done more to lower the standard of turf immorals than a hundred cases of strong-arm in the saddle. In Adam's fall we sinned all. "No scandals!"

I can put my finger on a score of devilsh, thieving, grand larceny transactions that took place on the turf in the last season. So can any one of the watchful newspaper men who report racing. But nothing can be done so long as the stewards refuse to work in harmony. The leading turfman in the United States (it is unnecessary to name him) tells me that he has tried time and again to persuade the stewards to unite in drastic action, but they refuse to pull together. If one certain steward has his way there would be a hundred rulings off to-morrow. "No scandals!"

Work for the Blind.

New York Tribune. An exhibit of the work of blind women is one of the interesting things at the Mechanics' fair, in Boston. Here every afternoon and evening a young girl may be seen crocheting, running a typewriter, sewing or braiding mohair belts of various colors and designs. On a table near by are crocheted shawls, a woman's sweater. baby blankets and sacques, fascinators. aprons, an elaborate afghan, and doilles trimmed with netting so fine that eyes that see would be injured by such work. All this is the handwork of blind women, and calls attention to the fact that two-thirds or more of the 3,000 blind persons in Massachusetts have lost their sight after the age of twenty-one. Probably the old Bay State is not an exception in this respect. Institutions for the care of the olind generally concern themselves with the education of the young, but it seems that

ers, ignored by State help and private philanthropies.

there are hundreds of adults who are sit-

ting in darkness, craving schools and teach-

To Tell a Man's Age. Harvey Sutherland, in Ainslee's Magazine "You can tell a man's age pretty well by the texture of his skin, by the relative abundance of the hair on his head, and especially by the quality of his voice, but the real touchstone is how much he thinks of the women. This may mean either: and that the rustle of a petticoat (any petticoat) is the most rousing of all susurrous sounds; or it may mean that he rates them high, mentally and morally, the English language. It is getting ambiguouser and ambiguouser every day. But I can't stop now to fix it. I must be getting on. After all, it doesn't matter in this particular instance. It comes to the same

Something really ought to be done about thing in the end in either case, for if a man thinks highly of women and does not think of them long at a time, he is no longer young; and he is a boy of twentyone that thinks of them most of the time, but holds that, though mighty alluring, as far as their having much sense is concerned, it isn't worth talking about. "An apparent exception are the old

beaux, the men that make a virtue of having all their own teeth, that consciously hollow their backs and hold heads up by From Jockey to Owner, and from rule when they go out walking, whose eyes trail after the girls coming home from high school with their books under their arms. These are apple trees blossoming in a warm October. But they emphasize the fact that apple trees blossom in the early spring.

SUBTLETIES OF COOKERY.

Flavorings That Add to the Appetizing Qualities of Food.

Washington Star. Some culinary terms, while perfectly intelligible to the professional cook, are not clearly understood by the less experienced, and when the latter encounters them in an untried class of dishes, they are apt to discourage them and deter them from trying the recipes, which are often very simple and excellent. We are frequently asked to explain the meaning of "bouquet garni" and such like terms which confront the inexperienced cook.

Bouquet garni is a term very frequently used in both English and French cooking recipes, as it expresses in two words what would otherwise require many lines to explain. To define it, in a general way, it means, in fact, a bunch of savory herbs give a piquant flavor. It is taken out of the liquor in which it has been cooked before the soup or sauce is finished and sent piece of thin muslin, which is tied securely round the top with a piece of twine or tape. For convenience, the string should be long enough for the end to fall over the edge of the boiler or saucepan, so that it can be taken out without trouble or disturbing other contents of the pot or sauce-

In using a bouquet garni judgment and discretion must be exercised in suiting the tastes of persons for whom the food is being prepared, and also in order to allow variety if these dishes are frequently and others introduced, and the quantity

one ounce of green parsley, a sprig of thyme, a sprig of marjoram, the same onion with three whole cloves stuck in it, a long pepper or a few peppercorns, a dried capsicum or two, a small piece of mace large city markets is as follows: Lemon thyme, sweet basil, mint, dill, rosemary, bruised coreander seeds, carraway seeds, cloves, a few chives or eschalots or a small clove of garlic, half a lemon and some peppers. Housewives who have a small plot of ground may have a kitchen garden where they may cultivate all the savory herbs required for their own use and make quite a neat little sum from the sale of their surplus stock to their less fortunate neighbors. A very good "bouquet garni" for stews or hashes consists of one ounce of lemon peel, one ounce sweet basil, two ounches each of parsley, sweet marjoram and thyme, dried and mixed together and kept in a glass

The bouquet garni found in our markets and known as "pot herbs," usually consists of a sprig of parsley, a small green onion, in summer, a sprig of thyme, slice of carrot and a rather unsavory looking piece of celery.

"Bouquet of garni" is also known as

jar, ready for use and handy in any quan-

fagot of herbs.' Herbs are best when they can be used fresh, as then only can their full, rich flavor be obtained. But when they cannot be had in this way they will answer nicely when dried. Gather when they begin to bloom, wash very thin cheesecloth and hang them up, with leaves downward, to dry. When perfectly dry pick off the leaves and put them in small glass jars, cork tightly and label

each kind if you wish to keep them sep-

arate and when mixed it is best to take the same precaution, as you may not remember the combination. Kitchen Bouquet.-This is a convenient preparation to have in the pantry for flavoring and enriching sauces, stews, etc. Take one onion, one carrot, one celery root, one sweet potato, one parsnip, one red pepper, one shallot and from one to four clove garlies, according to taste. Remove the seeds from the pepper, peel the carrot, parsnip, onion and potato and chop all the leaves, quarter of a teaspoonful each of cloves, mace, cinnamon and allspice. Mix all together and season with salt and pepper. Put a layer of the vegetables in the bottom of a saucepan, sprinkle with brown sugar. Then add another layer of vegetables, then sugar, and continue in this way when a rich brown add half a cup of cold water; place on top of stove and stir and cook for fifteen minutes or until you have a rich brown syrup. Strain off the sauce place. A little of this added to a soup, stew or sauce will give color and flavor. Herb Salt .- Take bay leaves, sweet basil, marjoram and thyme in equal quantities. Place them on a dish in a very moderately heated oven, leaving the door open. When dry enough, grind or rub them fine, using a small spice mill if you have one. Rub scandals!" It begins to look as if the State | through a wire sieve, allowing to eight ounces of the herbs two teaspoonfuls of salt, half a teaspoonful ground cloves, half a teaspoonful allspice, half an ounce of white pepper, half teaspoonful ground mace, one nutmeg grated, one tablespoon-

ful celery salt. When well mixed, put into wide-mouthed bottles and cork tightly and keep in a dry place. Fine Herbs.-This term used generally in recipes means parsley only, but practically it is a mixture of parsley, tarragon, chervil, shallots, chives, basil and mushrooms, chopped and sweated in fat. The following is a good formula: Place an ounce of butter in a saucepan with six shallots chopped fine. Set over the fire and cook three minutes, then add half a cup of finely minced mushrooms and "sweat" for ten minutes: remove from the fire. Dip two sprays of parsley in boiling water, quickly removing them and mincing very fine; add a tablespoonful to other materials, season with half a teaspoonful of salt and same of nutmeg. If you do not use at once, put into a small jar and cover with melted par-

Spiced Salt.-This is Durand's recipe for spiced salt: Take two ounces salt, four heads of cloves, two nutmegs, six bay leaves, one stick cinnamon, four whole pep percorns, a drachm of basil leaves and the same quantity of coriander seeds. Pound in a mortar and pass through a fine sieve. Keep tightly corked in bottles. Another variation is to dry in a warm oven some thyme, sweet marjoram, parsley and finely chipped yellow rind of lemon; pound it in a mortar and rub through a sieve; add a teaspoonful of celery salt and cork tightly in bottles.

Establishing Her Identity. Philadelphia Ledger.

"I have no doubt, madam," said the cashier, "that you are Mrs. ---, the person named on this draft, but the rules of the bank require that you must be identified by somebody known to us before I can cash the paper for you.' "I suppose I could go and hunt up some acquaintance," replied the lady, "but I took it for granted you were sufficiently

familiar with my face to make such formality unnecessary. It has been in pubic print often enough. I am known to you by name, I presume, as a public speaker on social and political sub-"I repeat, madam, that, so far as I am personally concerned, I have no doubt you are Mrs. —, the well-known public speaker, but in business matters, as you must be aware, a banking house must be guided by established business prin-"
"When business principles are contrary to established rules of common sense." interrupted the caller, impatiently, "what is the use of being guided by them? Bank drafts are drawn, sir, to facilitate the transaction of business. The theory is that banks are organized to serve as a means of promoting the rapid interchange of commodities, or, rather, the converting of commodities into circulating medium of meet its due reward without undue delay: but banks, sir, are conducted for the real purpose of enriching their proprietors. They are swift to take money in and slow to pay it out. They form but another link in the chain with which plutocracy is fet-

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may live. Like a hideous vampire, the money power fastens on the life blood of the people and-" "Madam," said the cashier, feebly, 'here's your money."

MONKS IN BUSINESS.

Employed in Making Liqueurs, Candies and Pills.

Stray Stories. The undertakings monks manage are in some cases colossal, and the turnover every year runs into hundreds of thousands. The famous Chartreuse monks, the manufacturers of the finest liqueur in the world have received millions and made the name of Dom Gardiner known in every corner of the universe. On every genuine bottle of Chartreuse wine the facsimile signature of Dom Gardiner may be seen. It is now some thirty years since Dom Gardiner died, but the cordial he first made has caused the community of the Chartreuse monks to be the richest in the world, and its incoming rivals that received at the Vatican from all sources. The monks distribute their money in support of the religious work carried on by the churches in France. The Carthusian monastery, which goes by the name of La Grande Chartreuse, is situated at Chartreuse, some fourteen miles from Grenoble, in France. The greatest competitors to the Carthusian monks are

the Trappists. At the monastery known as L'Abbaye le la Grace Dieu the Trappists distil a cordial which some connoisseurs declare to be equal to Chartreuse. The monks of the Black Forest are the makers of kirschwasser, or cherry water, and patriotic Germans prefer this to the best of Chartreuse. For novelty, however, some Devonshire monks in business hold the record. They make a kind of salve and pills which have a big sale in the neighborhood. The monks belong to the Benedictine order and live at St. Mary's Abbey, Buckfastleigh. The salve is sold in sticks. and the only precaution that the customer has to take is to keep the sticks perfectly dry. The salve contains medicinal properties which, it is said, cure sores, wounds.

sciatica and other ills. The monks are also pill manufacturers, and this medicine has a big local reputation. Those people in Devonshire who have faith in pills think a great deal of those sold by the monks. Only the rich pay for these medicines, for the poor receive them gratuitiously at the hands of the monks.

Many visitors to the St. Gotthard pass. famous as a route by which Napoleon crossed the Alps, have wondered how it is that the monks there can extend to every one such generous hospitality. Over 20,000 people visited the place last year, and they paid nothing for their entertainment. The monks, however, possess a lot of land, which is worked by some fraternity, and on one portion there is a valuable coal mine, which brings in a huge income each year. Some of the monks are told off for this pit duty, and the financial results prove that they are capable miners.

Some of the richest monks in business are those who trade in Palestine. Those who visited the Holy Land were forced, in order to witness some of the best sights, to visit the monasteries. There the tourists are tempted to buy souvenirs at fabulous prices, such as pictures (framed in olive wood), walking sticks, inkstands, etc., all made by the monks. The monks of St. Bernard in Charnwood

orest, England, have a big farm of four hundred acres, and they run a fine dairy, the monks delivering the milk and butter day by day to their customers in the neighborhood. The monastery some time ago decided to institute gas, and now the monks manage the gas works and also supply the inhabitants who live near at hand. One or two communities of Trappists in Canada also run big farms for profit. The Dominican monks of St. Savior's

priory, Dublin, publish a monthly maga-

zine, the Irish Rosary, for the production

of which all outside help is dispensed with, and the execution is indeed a credit to the

monks. At Neuville-sous-Montreuil, near Boulogne, the monks run a big printing establishment, and besides doing work for all the various churches undertake printing for the general public. At the abbey of St. Michael de Frigolet. in the south of France, church tapers and candles are made in huge quantities. Ordinary candles are also supplied. The finest chocolate sold in France is manufactured by the Trappist monks at Alquebelle. One other business concern is worthy of notice. and that is the steam ferry owned and manned by the Russian monks at Solovetsk. The boats are crowded with pilgrims who cross from the mainland to the promontory on which the monastery is built, and the captain and crew in their strange dress always make the journey :

Why the Butler Left.

memorable one.

New Orleans Times-Democrat. Many and various and weird are the reasons given by servants for wanting a change of place. Here is a tale told by George Grossmith, which adds a rare and wondrous instance to the long and eccentric list. His butler, who had been with him for nearly twenty years, went to him one day and said: "If you please, sir, I want to leave." Mr. Grossmith was sorry and asked the man his reason. "I would the country, to the end that toil may rather not say, sir," was the mysterious reply. This was uncomfortable, and Mr. Grossmith pressed the question again. "Come," he said, "you have been with me for so long, and have never complained before. Surely I have almost a right to know why you wish to leave. Your se

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